

F. P. RANDALL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
AND MASTER IN CHANCERY.
FORT WAYNE, IND.
Office in the second story of the building
corner of Clinton and Adams streets.
Oct. 10, 1893.

COOMBS & BRACKENRIDGE
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
FORT WAYNE, IND.
Warranted to be the best of the kind.
Office on the north side of Main, west
of the street.

H. P. COLLIER,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
May be found at the office of D. H. Collier, on
Berry street, two doors east of the Market
House.
Fort Wayne, Dec. 23, 1892.

QUEENWATER AND CHINA
Glass Ware, etc.
HAMILTON & WILLIAMS.
JUNIATA IRON & NAILS of every
size.
Furniture and Chairs for sale,
or exchanged for Country Produce.
PRICES TO SUIT THE HARD TIMES!

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MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.
MRS. PAUL
FAMILIAR
MILLINER.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

White Lead.
ONE TON White Lead, dry and ground in
oil, extra and No. 1, warranted of the best
quality for sale by
D. L. BEEBE & CO.
July 1, 1893.

Cash for Wheat.
HAMILTON & WILLIAMS
FORT WAYNE, IND.
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

Produce Wanted.
HAMILTON & WILLIAMS
FORT WAYNE, IND.
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

American House.
FORT WAYNE, IND.
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

NEW YORK
AND
INDIANA HOUSE.

Encourage Home Manufacture.
HAMILTON & WILLIAMS
FORT WAYNE, IND.
OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE.

Boots! Boots! Boots!
HAMILTON & WILLIAMS
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B. Hasick & Co.
Forwarding & Commission
Merchants.
Agents for the New York and Toledo line,
and for the Lake Erie and Western
lines.
Toledo, March, 1893.

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Collins, Palmer, and Co.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants.
TOLEDO, OHIO.
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D. R. AYRES
Office one door east of the Post Office.
Sole agent for the Lake Erie and Western
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IRON.
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INDIANA HOUSE.
R. N. LAWTON.
CORNER OF SUMMIT & SWAN STREETS,
TOLEDO, OHIO.
A Good Livery Stable is attached to this Hotel.

Removal.
BUCHANAN has removed from Rock
Hill, Indiana, to a more commodious location,
on the corner of Summit and Swan streets,
where he will carry on the Machine and Tool
making business as heretofore.
August 12, 1893.

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THOMAS TIGAR.

EDITOR & PUBLISHER.
IN THE BUILDING OF HARRIS AND HARRIS,
NEW BUILDING, COLUMBIA STREET.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
\$2.50 IF PAID WITHIN SIX MONTHS.
\$5.00 AT THE END OF THE YEAR.

All letters on business must be post paid.
If not so, they will not be attended to.

Advertisements inserted for Ten cents per line for three weeks—Five cents for each three subsequent insertions, when consisting of 10 lines or over; but for advertisement inserted for less than 10 lines, 50 cents per line for the first week, and 25 cents for each subsequent week.

THE MUSE.

From the Boston Pilot.

The glorious verses—America to Ireland—
are contributed to the Pilot by R. S. S. Andrews,
Esq., of New Bedford, a poet of distinguished
excellence. The lines are full of the fire of the
true genius and high American feeling, and will
compare with the best songs of the Dublin Na-
tion. We should like to see them put to music
and sung through the land.

AMERICA TO IRELAND.

Men of Ireland! From the graves
Where our Fathers sleep,
Comes a voice, like coming waves,
Stern and deep;

From the hill-side and the valley,
And the mountain glees—
Hearken! for it bids ye rally,
In the might of need!

Hearken!—This is Ireland's call—
"Sons of glorious strife!"
By the shrine ye love so well,
By your lyres;

By your martyred dead who slumber,
As, by home and hearth,
Let not tyrants longer cumber
Thus your groaning earth!

'Stand erect! in God's name stand!
Onward! for the Right!
Heart to heart, and hand to hand,
To the fight!

Bow no more, like driven cattle,
To the Saxon lord;
Onward! in Freedom's battle,
God shall give ye reward!

Onward! wherefore should ye pause?
Fear ye death may come?
What is life, when despot laws
Strike ye dumb?

What, when hope's last link is rundered?
What!—oh, better far
That the ocean o'er ye thundered,
Than be what ye are!

Men of Ireland! Thus the graves
Of our Fathers cry;
Men who rather than be slaves,
Joyed to die;

And their sons, from hill and valley,
And from mountain glen,
Catch the song, and bid ye rally,
In the might of men!

Did ye rally, like your sires,
Erring to do or die,
Till young Freedom's beacon fires
Gild your sky.

God is with ye—who shall falter?
Justice—who withstand?
Onward! then for health and altar,
Right, and native land.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier.

THE MILLINER'S APPRENTICE.

OR THE FALSE TEETH.

A story that has more of truth than fic-
tion in it.

BY PROFESSOR J. H. INGRAHAM.

CHAPTER I.

Caroline Archer was the most beautiful
milliner's apprentice that tripped along the
streets of Philadelphia. She was just sev-
enteen, with the softest brown hair, that
would burst into a thousand ringlets over her
neck and shoulders, all she could do to teach
it to lay demurely on her cheek as a mill-
iner's apprentice should do. Her eyes were
of the deepest blue of the June sky after a
shower, not that showers often visited her
brilliant orbs, for she was as happy hearted
as a child, and to sing all day long was nat-
ural to her as the robin-redbreast—at least
it was until she became a milliner's appren-
tice, when she was forbidden to sing by her aus-
tere mistress, as if a maiden's fingers would
not move as nimbly with a cheerful carol on
her tongue. Her smile was light, it was so
beaming, and then it was so full of sweet-
ness, and gentle heartedness! It was de-
lightful to watch her face, with a smile
showing its classical features, and her coral
lips just parted showing the most beautiful
teeth in the world. One could not but fall
in love with her outright at sight—yet there
was a certain elevated purity and dignity a-
bout her that checked lightness or thought
of evil in relation to her.

Caroline Archer was the daughter of the
widow of a respectable merchant, who died
during the cholera season. After his death
he was found to be insolvent, and from af-
fluence and comfort, Mrs. Archer became
poor and dependent upon her own exertions.
Possessing native energy, character, and
anxious to exertion by the necessity of pro-
viding for four children, the eldest of whom
our heroine Caroline, was but nine years of
age, she collected a remnant of furniture,
and tenanted a small but neat house in the
rear of Arch Street. Here she eked out a
little pittance which she had saved from the
sale of her jewelry, by taking in sewing, and
the mantua makers, and by needle and worst-
ed-work, which she disposed of when com-
pelled in the usual department for such ar-
ticles. Thus by great care, frugality, and
industry, she was enabled to clothe and edu-
cate Caroline and the three boys, and even
to save up four hundred dollars, which she
placed at interest in the Savings' Bank.

Caroline at length reached her fifteenth year,
and at that age gave promise of the loveliness
that we have described her as possessing.

Her mother now looked forward to the time
when she should become a governess, for that
station had she been educating her and be-

lieved hope and fear was now about to drop
upon the little means she had hoarded up for
this very purpose, and placed her under-
music and French master. It was at this
period that the pecuniary torments burst upon
the land; and the very morning she would
have gone to the bank in which she had de-
posited her little earnings, she learned that
the institution had become bankrupt and
worthless. She had lost her all! Without a
mumour, for she was a Christian, and
Christianity had taught her to school her
heart to the teachings of adversity, she ban-
ished her ambitious hopes for her child, for
ever from her breast, and placed her, the
very day on which she had learned her ad-
versity, as an apprentice to a milliner and
mantua maker, in Walnut street.

At the period of our story Caroline had
been nearly two years an apprentice, during
which time sorrow and maternal anxiety had
undimmed her mother's health so far that
she was unable to contribute longer to the
support of her family, the care of which de-
volved on this noble girl. All day she labored
at her needle, in the little back parlor of
the shop. Her task done, she hastened
home through the twilight to attend to the do-
mestic duties of her family. After her brother
were a bed, she would sit by the waiting
invalid and till midnight over her sewing
to earn an additional sum to purchase for
her those little comforts so grateful to the
sick. Her brothers, thanks to the munifi-
cent school system of the city were taught
daily at the public schools without expense,
and save homely provision for their table,
they were happy and well enough off. Car-
oline alone bore all the burden of toil and
anxiety. Yet she shrunk not from it, but,
unwearied, with a cheerful temper and a
light heart, gave herself a willing sacrifice
to her filial affection. Woman in adversity
rises into the angel.

CHAPTER II.

Mrs. Emily Wharton was the most charm-
ing bride that had been led to the altar, in
Philadelphia, during the winter of 1838.
Her husband, Percy Wharton, was a young
gentleman of fortune, just from his travels in
Europe, where he had first seen his future
bride. They were a noble pair, and nature
as well as fortune had made them worthy of
each other. Percy was generous, high spir-
ited, and the soul of honorable feeling.

Travel had not spoiled, but improved him.
It had elevated his character, and given him
a healthy knowledge not only of mankind
but of himself. He was amiable to a fault,
and not less distinguished for the quiet, de-
monstrative tone of manners, than for learning
and good sense. Emily—how shall I de-
scribe her? Let the reader imagine the lov-
eliest young bride he or she ever beheld, and
they will form some notion of the exquisite
grace and beauty of Miss Emily Wharton.

But then, this lovely young bride must have
hair, black as the raven's wing, and eyes dark
as midnight, with long shadowy lashes, just
subduing, not veiling their brilliancy. Should
have a complexion something between a
Spanish girl's and a blonde, but more favor-
ing the Spanish, with dark, arched brows,
contrasting but harmonizing with a pleasing
forehead not so white as Parian marble, but
softer and far more beautiful. She should
have an exquisite profile—not Grecian—not
Italian—but American—that lovely, delicate
outline of the face so peculiar to beautiful
American females, which possesses all the
regular chiseling of the Grecian beauty ideal
without its hardness. Her nose, too, should
be the least bit in the world rebrousse, and
with the most charming mouth, she should
have a sweet, sparkling smile which should
display a set of the most brilliant teeth that
ever gave richness to the smile of beauty.

Such was the face of Emily Wharton. Her
figure was moulded like that of a youthful
goddess, superb and Juno like. She dress-
ed with perfect taste, which, along with
her beautiful face, won for her the
praise of being the finest and most lovely
woman in Philadelphia. She was clever (in
the English sense) without being a blue, and
her conversation was full of wit and vivacity.
She had a good share of plain common sense
and but very little vanity. If she was vain
of anything it was of her handsome husband,
to whom she had been four months married,
and of her beautiful teeth.

It was a bright and cheerful May morning,
after a refreshing night shower. Caroline
Archer, with two or three other apprentices
and their mistress, were seated at work up-
on a superb green riding dress, which, ap-
parently, was nearly finished. Caroline
glanced out of the back window into the par-
terre adorned with a few flower pots of ger-
aniums and monthly roses, and sighed. The
little canary bird, in the cage hung by the
outside of the door, sung with most noisy
hilarity, as the slanting sunbeams, that poured
into the yard between the tall, surround-
ing roofs, shone warm upon his perch,
while a mocking bird, in the neighboring
yard of a French percheron, poured forth a
flood of ravishing songs, as if trying to rival
the yellow minstrel by the richness and
wonderful variety of his strains. Glimpses
from the open door were caught of passen-
gers in the street—gliding past all cheerful,
and seemingly happy. Caroline sighed again
and bending over her work pursued her toil.

She sighed, not to mingle in the gay throng—
nor for liberty—though consequent to one so
young and naturally light hearted, and
with a soul to enjoy the happiness of life,
was frowny and trying. She sighed to think
of her mother's lonely and desolate condi-
tion, at such a joyous hour.

"How she would enjoy this bright sun-
shine!" If I could only be at home for half
an hour to lead her forth on a short walk,
were her thoughts. She had also recently
had a new cause for anxiety. Her mother's
illness had not only exhausted all her own
little wages, but had left her no means to meet
their quarterly rent of twenty dollars, which
was due that evening at nine o'clock. She
knew not how to obtain it—knew not what
to do. She was therefore sad and thought-
ful, and full of anticipation of evil to those
she loved. Unless her rent was promptly met,
she knew that their cruel landlord, (for a
coarse, vulgar woman, who kept an inn at
the corner of their street, was the owner of
their tenement) would as she had threatened
seize, upon their furniture, and turn them in-
to the street.

While she was indulging these heavy
thoughts, a young gentleman entered the

shop in front of Mrs. Carvill, the milliner.
Many others in her time, kept a dry goods
store in addition to her millinery department.

"There's a customer. I cannot get into
the shop; for this brand must be set on, and
if Mrs. Wharton don't get her dress by eleven
o'clock, I shall lose one of my best cus-
tomers," said Mrs. Carvill, a little lady, with
a very little foot, a very little waist, a very
little nose, and a very great deal of temper.
"Caroline, he is a young fellow—you go and
wait on him! And mind you dare go behind
the counter with that serious, sickly look! I
can see you through the glass door, and if
you don't wear your finest shop-smile for
him, look-out—that's all, look-out! I don't
want to have my customers driven away by
cross looks in my girls—when a smile, that
costs nothing, will make many a young fel-
low leave twenty dollars behind him."

Caroline rose to obey her, but she brought
in more than one fifty dollar bill in my
time," and Mrs. Carvill screwed her wither-
ed visage into an extraordinary muscular
contortion that many a man would give fifty
dollars to escape a second infliction of.

Caroline was despatched by Mrs. Carvill
to wait on the young gentleman, but she was
the loveliest of her flock, and experience
had shown the milliner the wisdom of this
policy. It was only when "fine young gen-
tlemen" were the customers, Caroline was
sent into the shop, on all other occasions
Mrs. Carvill herself, or one of the other girls
officials.

Caroline entered the shop with a heavy
heart, and as she was passing around the
counter, seeing that the customer was a fas-
hionable and remarkable handsome young
man, she approached the place where he
stood, with a rising color and a step of tim-
idity.

"Have you gloves?" he asked lifting his
fine eyes to her face.
There was a sudden glow of surprise and
an involuntary change to the deepest respect
in the concluding tones of his voice, as his
glance rested on her face, that bore testi-
mony to her charms. She could not but be
sensible of the cause of his emotion, and the
mild blush of modesty and embarrassment
heightened her loveliness.

With an agitated hand, she took down the
packages of gloves, and without lifting her
eyes to the admiring gaze which she knew
was ardently, yet respectfully, stealing glances
of her beauty, laid them before him.
He at length selected several pairs of gloves,
and taking out an elegant green wallet with
a miniature on the inside, paid for them in
a discreet manner. Caroline was all the
while strangely embarrassed, and so
evidently, was the young gentleman; and a
timid glance she had ventured to steal of his
face as he was measuring a pair of gloves
upon his white and symmetrical hand, awak-
ened in her bosom an interest in him, such
as she had never before felt. She could not
define it, but it will be plain to the female
reader that it was the first tender germ of
love. When he departed from the shop, which
he did with a bow of the most respectful ad-
miration, it was with a heightened cheek, a
thrilling heart, and emotions of mingled
pain and pleasure that Caroline returned to
the little sewing room.

"How much did he buy?" asked Mrs. Car-
vill, as Caroline resumed her needle and
thread, and bent her head low over her work to conceal
beneath a cloud of curls, the confusion that
she felt was telling tales upon her.

The maiden's reply was low and inaudible
as her face was still concealed, while her
needle seemed to have forgot its wonted
skill, and make awkward work upon the edges
of the elegant riding habit.

"Miss Archer—if you please!" said Mrs.
Carvill, in the emphatic tone of offended dig-
nity, bridling up her little person, and look-
ing angrily at her apprentice.

"Six pairs, ma'am," said Caroline, more
distinctly without raising her head.
"I am glad you have found your tongue,
Miss. What are you doing, trollop? Look at
them stitches. As I'm a living woman, if
the girl is not working a button hole such
on the hem. If you don't know what you
are about, Caroline Archer, you had best put
on your bonnet and shawl! A hint's enough
for some folks."

Caroline's cheek now became pale as it
was in her to redden; and she really started
at the angry language of her mistress, she in-
stantly picked out the unfortunate button-hole
stitch, and nimbly plied her needle for the
next half hour, when the riding dress was
completed, simply atoned for her fault.

CHAPTER III.

A little before nine o'clock, on the same
day, in which the scenes at the milliner's took
place, a gallant cavalcade consisting of half
a dozen ladies and gentlemen, started from
the door of one of the princely mansions in
Grand Place; and a full of gaily and spirits
turned towards Broad street. Here they
gave rein to their spirited horses, and, at a
rapid pace, rode along this magnificent ave-
nue, which, but for the railroad that dis-
gusted it, would be without a parallel in the
cities of the Union. A few minutes swift
riding brought them into the suburbs, and af-
ter winding through many shady lanes, and
traversing pleasant spots, adorned with citi-
zens' villas; they issued from a spacious
thicket, and, crowded with carriages, pedes-
trians, and horsemen, and most after, de-
scending a hill, from which was a most de-
lightful rural prospect of woodland, lawn,
and river, they drew rein at the gate of the
Laurel Hill cemetery. But by the courtesy
of the very gentlemanly organist and di-
rector of this lovely spot, Mr. Smith, the
ladies were permitted, without the trouble of
dismounting, to ride through the gravelled
avenues of this exquisite place.

"Pray, Mr. Smith," asked one of the ladies
distinguished less by a superb green riding
habit, than by the elegance of her figure, the
dazzling beauty of her face; the perfection
of her seat in the saddle, and admirable man-
age of her steed, pray, Mr. Smith, do tell
me if that is one of Thomas' statues of South-
ey or Jonny, you know in that niche?"

"Ride nearer, Mrs. Wharton, where you
can look over the fence, and you will recog-
nize Jonny," said the director, smiling.

"If an Old Mortality in very truth," Percy
Frank, did you ever see anything so perfect
I wish Walter Scott were of our party, and
could see it. Now it would delight the good
old gentleman."

"Which of them; Scott of Mortality, sir?"
asked the young man whom she had called
Frank—the very same young gentleman that
had made Caroline Archer work a button
hole stitch on a hem. A pair of the same
loved gloves he had purchased were upon
his hands.

"Are you not ashamed, Frank, to destroy
Emma's sentiment?" asked Percy Wharton.
"Frank has no more sentiment than Sulla-
her," she said putting her horse upon the
arched mare. "See how intelligently he
looks, as if he was alive to the beauties of
the sculpture, and had read Waverley. Out
upon you, brother Frank!"

"Believe me, sir, he is trying to spell out
that sign hung on the statue, like a por-
tuguese label."
"Silence, brother! this is no place for light
conversation. Indeed, I think it will be
wiser to ride through the Cemetery."

"Trains of funeral carriages traverse it
daily," Mrs. Wharton, said the proprietor,
and I always drive in my own barouche."
"You had best ride in Emily's," said Percy,
as we have planned a long ride before we
return to the city, and there will be detention
in re-mounting."

Slowly moving along the ascending and
winding avenue, the whole party, accompa-
nied by the attentive director, went through
the whole cemetery lingering here and there
before a monument, and selecting spots
where they thought they would love to lie
when life's cares were over.

"Elizabeth!" repeated Mrs. Wharton,
passing before a simple block of white mar-
ble, erected above a green grave. "How
touching. Not another word on the tomb!
How affectionately touching! Here is a
mother—My Daughter, aged seventeen
years! What a tale these few eloquent
words tell!"

Thus they wandered through the rural
grounds of the cemetery, yet pausing a mo-
ment on the highest parts, where all the
ways meet; to contemplate a prospect that
has no equal. The Schuylkill, stretching a-
way to the right and left, presenting in rich-
er and the most perfect scenery, so that it
was difficult to decide which was the love-
lier, the northern or southern view. His
hands were adorned by gloves of oak and
elm, that, from sleeping green hills, descend-
ed till they hung over the water, which
was black with their shadows. Numerous
villas, with lawns of light green spread
before them, studded here and there with a
corpse or group of venerable trees, were
half hid, half seen through the forests on
either shore; while the quiet and repose
of the whole was relieved and enlivened
by gently purling canal barges, gliding be-
neath the banks, and filling the air with
the wild melody of their bugles.

"How lovely! was the exclamation of all,
after they had surveyed the beauty of the pros-
pect."
"Do you remember Mount Auburn?" asked
Percy of Emily.

"Yes, but it is less lovely than this. Here
methinks, I would willingly repose after
death, I never thought so of Mount Au-
burn. There is a gloom and an awful so-
lennity about its deep glens and dark dells,
fenced with pine and cypress, that made me
shudder as I entered them. What lovelier
place of repose could one desire, dear Per-
cy, than beneath yonder graceful willow—
where the embankments are broken into dia-
monds ere it falls on the sands, and where
the singing birds light and pour forth their
happy song."

"A literary friend of mine who was here
yesterday," said Mr. Smith, spoke of the
same spot, and was so struck with its retired
beauty, that he was half inclined to remove
two lovely children buried at the south, and
place them here."

"It is, indeed, a lovely spot. If it were
mine I would have a monument erected there
with simply 'Emily' and 'Emily' upon it,
and Mrs. Wharton, with tenderness."
"Nay, dear Emma, this is right," said Per-
cy, with a look of distress. "We will return
to the gate, Frank and mount our horses—
Good morning, Mr. Smith, and receive our
thanks for your kindness and courtesy."
"Laurel Hill is a lovely place—but all its lov-
liness will not disguise the fearful use to
which it is devoted." *Mons. Emma!*

As he spoke he unintentionally waved his
riding whip with a quick movement, near the
head of her fiery horse which started back
and reared with her snuff, that rearing she
struck him a smart blow with her whip. The
animal, enraged at this bounded forward
along the avenue on a run, and with the bit
in his teeth, rapidly followed the windings of
the path, and swiftly descended the exca-
vated road leading to the gate. Mrs. Wharton
did not lose her presence of mind, and main-
tained her seat like a good horsewoman; but
all her strength and management were not
sufficient to give her command of the curb.
The gentleman had followed, like the wind,
to intercept the horse ere he reached the gate
and were turning the angle on the mound
that brought them in the sight of it, when
they saw the horses, who found the gate
closed against him, turn short around to re-
trace his steps, and then her with the saddle,
the girth of which broke, with violence,
against a column of the arch. In a moment
Percy and her brother were at her side, and
supporting her in their arms. She was
bleeding profusely from the mouth, but she
was not hurt, as the saddle had broken the
force of her fall.

"I have only cut my lip, I believe," she said
with a smile, trying to re-assure her alarmed
husband.
She put her hand to her mouth as she
spoke, and with a shriek, such as only a beau-
tiful woman with a fine set of teeth could
give at such a moment, almost fainting in
Percy's arms.

"My dear Emma—you are dying!" he ex-
claimed in alarm. "Alas, my beautiful wife!"
"Alas, my beautiful teeth!"
"I have lost my teeth," she said, with do-
leful pair.

"Nothing more? Thank heaven! I thought
you were seriously hurt."
"My teeth, Percy! my beautiful teeth!"
"Here is one—here is another. By the
road here are four of them, sister Emma,"
said Frank, gathering up from the gravel,
as he spoke, four of those brilliant teeth which
had made Mrs. Wharton's smile so fascinat-
ing, and of which, next to Percy, she was
so innocently vain.

"Have you lost any more?"
"Any more?" repeated Mrs. Wharton in de-
spair.
"Indeed Emily dearest, have you suffered
no other injury than the loss of your teeth?"
"No other, Percy."
"I am thankful for the preservation of your
life."

"You will have me no longer, Percy. I
shall be obliged! I would rather have
been—"
"Killed outright! you were going to add, I
dare say, sis, said Frank. Kissing her ten-
derly, for a pretty woman to lose her life is,
believe, a less sacrifice than to lose her
beauty enough left to make a hundred such
fellows like Percy, here, fall in love with you."

"What shall I do? Percy, my voice
sounds like grandma's!"
"Frank, you have no pity! What shall I
do, Percy? Go to Dr.——— the den-
tist."

CHAPTER IV.

The same afternoon Dr.——— was in
his handsomely furnished receiving room,
leaning back in his arm chair, with a regali-
ous air in his mouth, which he was idly in-
dulging, for he had just dined. With the last
Lady's Book in his fingers, he was at the
same time, busily looking at the print of
fashions, and wondering (for he was a bach-
elor) how many enamelled teeth he must set
in a year, to keep a wife in a fashionable dress,
as if he should run the risk of taking one,
when a carriage suddenly drew up to his
door, steps were let down, and the next in-
stant his bell was rung with an emphasis
that made him start. He looked through
his blinds.

"Ladies! and at this hour! The room
was filled with tobacco smoke. 'Tis Percy
Wharton and his beautiful wife, (I would
give an eagle a-piece for her teeth,) and her
brother, Mr. Francis Astley, who I know
makes a practice of smoking in her drawing
room. She is therefore used to it. I will
make no apologies."

The party entered the dentist's room, and
were received by him with professional cour-
tesy. Mrs. Wharton was pale, and a cam-
bric handkerchief covered her beautiful mouth,
—and no longer beautiful!
"You smoke good cigars, Doctor," said
young Astley. "I will trouble you."

"With the greatest pleasure in the world,
sir," answered the doctor, giving him the ci-
gar case; but I should apologize to Mrs.
Wharton for smoking in my receiving room—
but not expecting ladies at this late
hour."

"I have come, Dr.———, to ask you
if you can restore my teeth," said Mrs. War-
ton, interrupting him, and removing her
handkerchief from her mouth.
"Your teeth, madam?"
"I have lost four by a fall from my horse!"
"Those beautiful teeth! Permit me to
look madam."

The Doctor held up both hands in unfeigned
astonishment and commiseration, for, like
a good professional architect in gazing with
pain upon a scene of architectural ruins, the
restoration of which would be in his gain, he
contemplated the devastation of the even
moulds, and his imagination filled up the
gap with guesses.

"Indeed, madam, it is the world's pity!" he
said, shaking his head.
"Can you do nothing for me?" she asked,
watching his countenance with a sinking
heart.

"Nature, madam, is the best dentist. I
can never match the pearly transparency of
the remaining teeth. Two upper and two
lower, and directly in front! On what a mis-
fortune! Two incisives—two cupids! What
a sad misfortune!"
"You must remedy it, Doctor."

"Never saw so fine a set of teeth in my
life. Would have given a sovereign a piece
for them," soliloquized the dentist. "Have
you the teeth, madam?"
"Here they are, Doctor," said Astley, tak-
ing them from his sick purse.

"Beautiful! Incomparable!" exclaimed the
dentist, looking at them with the eye of a
connoisseur.
"Can you replace them, Doctor?" she asked
faintly.
"With a guinea each. What trans-lucent
enamel! a manufacture of such would make
my fortune."

"I beg pardon, madam?"
"Can you replace my teeth?"
"No, madam."
"Can you match them?"
"I will give you five guineas a piece to do
what Percy Wharton."

"There is but one way," said the dentist,
with hesitation.
"Name it—it shall be done at any sacri-
fice."
"By extracting teeth from another's jaw,
and placing them with the nerve still warm
in the cavities of your own."
"Oh horror!" exclaimed Emily Wharton,
with a shudder.
"With any human being submit to such a
sacrifice?" asked Francis Astley, with sur-
prise.
"If paid for it. I have thrice performed
this operation since I have been in practice."
"Who were the victims?" asked Astley,
with surprise. "Those who have the pretti-
est teeth in the world," answered the dentist,
with a smile.
"You don't mean?"
"I do mean young negresses."
"Hear this, Emma!" said Frank, with a
smile. "The idea is absolutely disgusting!"
answered Percy, with a corresponding con-
tortion of the lips.
"I had rather go without teeth," said Mrs.
Wharton.
"You will have to put up with the old
false teeth, Emma, observed her husband.
"Can you match my own?"
"With difficulty, they are so brilliant!"

"Try, Doctor," said Percy, "and if you
succeed, you shall be well paid."

"If Mrs. Wharton will do me the honor to
call to-morrow, at twelve o'clock, I will then
have a set that I think will suit her, or for as-
suredly such ones as she has lost."
"Doctor don't speak of them, I beg of you.
I will call to-morrow," said Mrs. Wharton,
preparing to go.

"You will not think, then, of the other prop-
osition I suggested?"
"No sir," replied Percy Wharton, with
indignation.
The door closed—the carriage rolled away—
—and the dentist was left alone.

"How prejudiced are some people," he
murmured, as the sound of the wheels died
away. "There is many a mulatress with the
finest teeth imaginable—scarcely as beauti-
ful as these indeed,—that would lose them
for a guinea each. 'Tis rather shocking to
a young husband's taste, to have his wife's
mouth filled with the teeth of an African girl,
to be sure; but there is no helping for it, if she
would have her mouth restored."

Thus soliloquized Dr.———, and falling
asleep in his arm chair, with the four teeth
he had been admiring held in the open palm
of his hand, he dreamed that a sudden cloud
came up, and that amid thunder and lightning
a storm of hail descended, breaking in every
pane of his glass, and covering his floors
with glittering hail stones, which as they fell
he saw to his surprise, instead of being ice,
were of the most beautiful teeth, incisives,
cupids, and molars,—which for
whiteness, symmetry, transparency, and pos-
sibly far surpassed anything he had ever
seen.

"Now will I supply Mrs. Wharton's loss
and rival nature!" he exclaimed, as a clap
of thunder shook his apartments, and awakened
him to the consciousness that a smart shower
was pattering against his windows.

"My teeth are all rain-water! Poor Mrs.
Wharton will have to wait for these big drops
to crystallize. There is my bell. I thought
I heard

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1867

FOR PRESIDENT

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

(Subject to the decision of a National Convention.)

The Synod of Northern Indiana (Presbyterian) is now holding its first meeting in the city. A number of ministers are present from Northern Indiana and Michigan. We are requested to say that at half past 10 o'clock to-morrow, Rev. Mr. Anderson will preach. At 3 o'clock Rev. Mr. Moore; and in the evening Rev. Mr. Moore will preach on the subject of Missions.

Rev. J. M. Day, of New York will preach at the Court House on Sunday 15th, at 11 o'clock A. M. and at 4 P. M.

There is now in the garden of Col. Lutz, in this city, an apple tree in full bloom; and Col. Woodward, of Abbot township, informs us that several apple trees in his neighborhood present the same singular and unreasonable appearance. This is attributed to the extreme drought which we experienced through the latter part of the summer, which nipped all verdure on the trees as effectually as the winter's frost would have done; the growing showers which we have had since, have given a new growth to them, and clad them in the gay livery of spring.

We are authorized to announce, James White, Esq. of Lafayette as a candidate for President of the State Bank.

There appears to be some difference of opinion among our Democratic friends as to the policy of our party's identifying itself with the management of the State Bank, by electing a democrat for its President, which might throw the responsibility of its misdeeds, its mismanagement, or its failure—if any such thing should occur—upon the democrats. But as we are now in the ascendancy and have a majority in both branches of the Legislature, the person elected President of the State Bank, whatever his politics, might justly be considered as having been elected by us, and if any evil should happen to or be done by the Bank, we should infallibly have it laid to our charge—we think it as well to select the President from our own ranks, and think the election of Mr. White to the office would be a more gallant defeat to the Junco who have hitherto swayed the appointing power, than that of any other person. It is generally understood that he has been proscribed on account of his democratic principles and made a mark for the peculiar enmity of Mr. Merrill and his adherents—to which he owes his dismissal from the office of Cashier of the Lafayette Branch. Hence his election over Mr. Merrill would be a signal triumph, and a just retribution on his persecutors. Mr. White is a sterling democrat, and thoroughly acquainted with banking operations. His nomination has been favorably noticed by many of the democratic papers.

Maine Election.—Mr. Anderson, democrat, is elected Governor by 1000 majority over all competitors. The democrats have elected 2 Congressmen, two districts are doubtful, and in three there is no choice. No Whig has been elected. The Senators are 3 Whigs, 21 Democrats, 7 vacancies. House 21 Whigs, 58 Democrats.

Vermont.—There has been no election of Governor by the people. The Whigs have gained 4 in the Senate, and lost 12 in the House. The Democrats have gained 1 member of Congress, and in one Whig district there has been no choice. Whiggery is rather in a declining way even in the fastnesses of the Green Mountains.

The election in Ohio took place last Tuesday. We have not yet received any returns. Owing to some divisions in the Democratic ranks and the running of several candidates in some districts we should not be surprised to hear of a Whig gain in the State. It will serve our Buckeye brethren right, and teach them the necessity of being united, and weeding their ranks from hungry and unprincipled office-seekers who would rather destroy their party than miss a chance of getting office.

Jos. L. Wertz, the Ex-Congressman, who was defeated by T. J. Henly, in the 2d district, at the late election, has left the State in disgust at the ingratitude of republicans, and moved to New York City, where he intends to practice Law. The New York Herald, notices his arrival, in the most fulsome terms, making him out to be one of the best men, and greatest Statesmen and Lawyers of the age. It is strange his neighbors, among whom he lived so many years, should have never discovered what a great man they had in their midst. The puff in the Herald was doubtless paid for. The Madison Courier, which evidently understands the matter, thus remarks upon it:

"The Banner copies a favorable notice of Jos. L. White, Esq. with great apparent gratification from the New York Herald, a paper that has been denounced by all parties as the most reckless, vile and filthy sheet in existence. On some subjects, that paper gives valuable information. But the public will know what degree of sincerity to attach to its notices of men, when they learn that this paper levies black mail of all whom it thinks are afraid of public exposure. If a man of bad character visits New York, his first step is to secure the Herald's silence in relation to himself, with gold—and if he has still money left and to spare, he can purchase a puff on very moderate terms.

Wisconsin.—Gen. Dodge is again elected delegate to Congress from Wisconsin. A large majority of the votes given were in opposition to the proposition of Gov. Duty to adopt a state constitution.

James Milroy, printer was thrown from his horse and killed last week, near Park's tavern in Tippecanoe Co. He was returning home from a visit to his friends near Dayton.

Hon. Hugh F. Linn, U. S. Senator from Missouri, has just returned to the State from his tour of duty in Europe.

Rev. Anna Larned.—This secondist has been sentenced to three years confinement in the Penitentiary, for seducing and administering poison to Miss Woodburn, at Reading, Pa.

FOREIGN NEWS.—The Acadia has brought 15 days later news from England; the most important item of which is an account of the loss by fire of the U. S. Steam Frigate Missouri, having on board the Hon. C. C. Smith, ex-minister to China.

The Queen of England had paid a visit to her uncle the King of Belgium, and visited several places in the Netherlands. The crops in England are very abundant, and have been secured in good order. The prices are consequently as low and the tariff so high, as to leave little chance for the sale of foreign produce. O'Connell still continues the Repeal agitation in Ireland.

There have been some insurrectionary disturbances in Bologna, and Tuscany, Italy, but they have been suppressed and most of the ring-leaders arrested.

The Gibraltar Chronicle gives the following account of the loss of the Missouri:

"We regret to have to announce the total destruction, by fire of the splendid American steam frigate Missouri, while at anchor in this bay, on Saturday week. She had the Hon. Mr. Cushing on board, proceeding to Alexandria, en route for China, as Minister. The alarm was first given at eight o'clock precisely, and was immediately followed by such a burst of flame from the engineer's store room, as to lead to the belief that it originated among the oil and spirits. Every exertion was made to subvert it, and the large pumps were instantly put into operation; but the progress of the flames was so rapid, that it became necessary to flood the two magazines, which was done so effectually, that it was not until twenty minutes after three a. m. that any explosion took place, and then not to an extent to endanger the shipping in the bay, the nearest of which had already been removed by the exertions of the acting captain of the port. Assistance was promptly sent from the Malabar, under the personal superintendence of Sir George Sartorius, and the Locust got up her steam and ran a longside the Missouri, with the view of towing her into deeper water, or rendering any other aid; but, unfortunately, she had already grounded, which rendered it impossible to scuttle her.

As soon as the fire broke out, the governor ordered the Waterport gate to be opened, and proceeded himself to the wharf, from whence he despatched two engines under the charge of the artillery and moppers; but in spite of the united efforts of the crew of the Missouri and her friendly auxiliaries, the progress of the flames, which at one time appeared to be got under, was such, that at length Capt. Newton was forced to abandon his ship, after summoning a council of his own officers and those British officers about him, who unanimously decided there was no hope of saving the ship.

The order was then given by Captain Newton for all to quit the ship, which was done immediately by the crew taking the water, and receiving the ready assistance of boats sent, in anticipation of the emergency, from the Malabar and from the vessels in the harbor. Such was the state of the ship, when the officers and crew left her, that they saved nothing but what they had on. Capt. Newton did not quit the ship until all had left her, about quarter past eleven o'clock. We are happy to add, that the officers and crew are believed to be all saved.

His Excellency the American Minister, after securing his papers of importance, returned to the ship, and zealously united his exertions to those of her officers.

The Ladies' National Magazine (World of Fashion and Artist united) is one of the best and cheapest Ladies' Magazines in the country. The typography is really beautiful, and the numerous and beautiful engravings with which it is embellished are well worth the whole cost of the work, which is only \$1.50 per year. The list of contributors to its pages includes the names of several of the most talented writers of the present day. The October number contains a fine steel engraving "Cemetery of Mount Auburn," a beautiful colored Bouquet, drawn and colored, after nature, and a plate of the newest fashions.

The Proprietor makes the following liberal offer to new subscribers:

A CARD.—The Proprietor of the following premiums to Postmasters and others who will take the trouble to procure subscribers for a year.

For a club of eight, and ten dollars, Miss Bremer's new novel "Nina."

For a club of three, and five dollars, Cooper's new copy-right novel "Wyandotté."

And, as many persons may wish to subscribe only for six months, he will send the volume from July first, 1867, to January first, 1868, on the following terms and will the subjoined premiums:

For a club of three and two dollars, either "Wyandotté," or the "Gems of Arts and Beauty."

For a club of five and three dollars the same premium, with the addition of "Nina."

For a club of ten and five dollars, any of the above premiums.

These terms are liberal beyond example, and are worthy the attention of persons desirous of obtaining reading for the winter.

C. J. PETERSON, 98 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

The Health of New Orleans.—The Republican of the 18th instant says, that the yellow fever in New Orleans has nearly assumed the form of an epidemic, and is of a much more malignant type than at any time during the early part of the season. These changes for the worse are attributed to the extraordinary heat of the weather.

Van Buren Meeting.—The friends of Mr. Van Buren, held a meeting yesterday evening in the Park. About 4,000 persons were in attendance, and Campbell P. White, Esq., was appointed President. Thomas N. Carr, Esq., proposed a series of resolutions in favor of nominating Mr. Van Buren as a candidate for the next Presidency. General Barker, of Buffalo, addressed the meeting at considerable length, in support of the resolutions, which were adopted. —N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

INDICTMENT OF GOV. BOGGS.

We learn that the Grand Jury, in their session, have returned an indictment against Gov. Boggs, for perjury (on the collection of the taxes of Clay county) as an individual named Reed before he was tried, for crimes committed in Posey county. This was a great stretch of power on the part of the Executive; as it could not reasonably be supposed that the people of Clay county could be fully acquainted with the circumstances of the crime for which the individual stood indicted in Posey—in any way of the unexampled precedent of pardoning before conviction. —La. Statesman.

THE SWITZERLAND SENATOR.—The Vevay Times of September 16th has the following relative to the contested Senatorial election in Switzerland county. In the returns, the seat was given to the Whig candidate. Mr. Kelso, having been deprived of the opportunity of taking the necessary evidence of illegal votes before the County Board as provided for by law—his manner of proceeding having been in accordance with a motion made by Mr. Henry's attorney, pronounced illegal by the collected wisdom of that body—will take the necessary steps to collect evidence and carry the case up, as an appeal, before the Senate next winter, where he will not only have the right to ask, but to demand justice.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN.—Gov. Doty of Wisconsin, has issued his proclamation, reciting that there are 80,000 people in that Territory—that they have a right to form a State Government—and that the Legislature has taken no step to ascertain the sense of the people on that subject—he therefore directs a vote to be taken of those for and against a State Government, to ascertain the sense of the people, whether it is expedient to call a convention to form a constitution.

NO MORE OF IT.—The Globe expresses the opinion that U. A. Brownson—a sort of Fanny Wright propounder of paradoxes—was employed by the enemies of Democracy to put forth his pestilential opinions with a view to manufacture political capital for federal newspapers. We have no doubt of it. Formerly we regarded this Brownson as an original, metaphysical, intellectual nincompoop—but lately we have looked upon him as very highly inclined with downright knavery. —Defiance North-western.

From the Sandwich Islands.—The ship William Gray, Captain Sturkey, arrived at Boston on Monday, having sailed from Oahu April 19th. The Post learns that the English still held possession of the island, but news had reached there that they would, as an early date, be surrendered to the native authorities. This, in a measure, had quieted the public mind, and business was beginning to assume its wonted character.

FROM MEXICO.—We copy the following from the New Orleans Picayune of the 7th inst.:

"We yesterday received our correspondence and files of paper brought by the Amazon, Capt. Parkinson, from Mexico to the 19th and Vera Cruz to the 23d ult., which arrived on Tuesday evening, as we mentioned yesterday. Quite the most important item of intelligence brought by this arrival is a new tariff proclaimed by the President in a decree bearing date the 14th of August. After a brief preamble, reciting the national industry, of giving occupation and the means of subsistence to the necessitous classes, and of advancing the many elements of prosperity with which the country abounds, Santa Anna decrees as follows:

"Under the penalty of the confiscation of the prohibited goods, the importation into the Republic of the following articles are prohibited, viz: coaches, and every kind of carriage or vehicle for transporting persons or goods; saddles, harness, and the accoutrements of horses, hats (armados y en flor) furniture of any kind; piano fortes, and toys and playthings of all kinds. Next follows, in the same article, a long list of manufactured articles of gold, of silver, of copper, gilded or plated including almost every variety of such manufactures. Next, another long list of articles manufactured of iron or steel, like the former, embracing almost every kind of hardware. Lastly, all manufactures of tin and zinc. (We have not thought it worth our while to insert the long list of these articles, as they are but specifications of the usual items embraced under the Yankee generic terms of 'jewelry and hardware.'")

The primary elections have taken place for the new Congress, and so far the results were known at Vera Cruz on the 23d ult., they had uniformly gone against Santa Anna as we are informed, though the Courier of last evening says that in Vera Cruz they were favorable to the provisional President. It is thence presumed that he will assuredly dissolve the new Congress as he has done before.

The following items we cut from yesterday evening's Courier:

The Consul, of the 21st contains a letter from Matamoros, of the 8th announcing that the Texan schooner Santa Anna had arrived there, having on board Mr. Gulan, a Mexican officer, who had carried dispatches from the President of Texas, and returned with the answer.

The writer of the letter says he is very busy in translating this answer, and that he has time only to say that it is very satisfactory for Mexico, that the Texan commissioners will be at Laredo on the 25th of September, a frontier town where the conditions and duration of the armistice will be arranged.

TEXAS.

H. B. N. Sloan of war Scylla returned from Vera Cruz, and anchored off at this port on Monday, bringing, as it is reported, despatches from the British Minister here.

We learn that the Texan prisoners are to be marched to Rio Grande in a body and there liberated, and that a request has been forwarded to this Government to provide means for defraying their expenses from thence to the settlements in Texas.

It is said also, that Santa Anna requests all Mexican prisoners in Texas to be taken to the same place and liberated. Whether he supposes that the prisoners taken by Col. Snively's party have not been released, or that the large number of Mexicans who were captured at San Jacinto, and have remained ever since in Texas, have been kept here contrary to their own wishes, we do not know; but whatever he may have imagined, there are no Mexican prisoners here. Those taken by Col. Snively were released a few days, and those captured at San Jacinto were

born at perfect liberty ever since 1836, but have only just returned to America. Some of them in this city, saying that they were to be given up to Santa Anna, expressed great indignation at such a measure.

GREAT STORM IN FLORIDA.

Port Leon, Friday, Sept. 13, 1867.

Our city is in ruins! We have been visited by one of the most horrible storms that ever before devolved upon us to chronicle. On Wednesday about eleven o'clock, a. m., the wind commenced blowing fresh from the South-east, bringing up a high tide, but nothing alarming—at 3 p. m. the wind lulled and tide fell, the weather still continuing lowering. At eleven at night the wind freshened, and the tide commenced flowing, and by 12 o'clock it blew a perfect hurricane, and the whole town was inundated. The gale continued with unabated violence until 2 o'clock, the water making a perfect breach ten feet deep over our town. The wind suddenly lulled for a few minutes, and then came from the South-east with redoubled violence and blew till daylight. Every warehouse in the town was laid flat with the ground except one—Messrs. Hamlin & Snell's—and part of that also fell. Nearly every dwelling was thrown from its foundation, and many of them crushed to atoms. The loss of property is immense. Every inhabitant participated in the loss of more or less. None have escaped—many with only the clothes they stand in. St. Marks suffered in the like proportion with ourselves. But our losses are nothing compared with those at the light-house. Every building but the light-house gone—and dreadful to relate fourteen lives lost! and among them some of our most valued citizens. We cannot attempt to estimate the loss of each individual at this time but shall reserve it until our feelings will better enable us to investigate it. Below we give a list of those drowned, so far as heard from:

At Port Leon.—A crazy negro boy belonging to Talahassee.

At the Light House.—Captain M. C. Robertson, his wife, and three children, and a child of Dr. Trudewell's.

Mr. Joseph Wood, a portrait painter from Talahassee.

A child of R. V. Buffon, and five negroes. Those saved are Captain Hungerford, his wife and two children, Mr. Trudewell's youngest child, Messrs. Oglesbee, Blethen and Kennedy, pilots, and five negroes.

Our citizens are now out, looking for any that may have escaped, and bring the bodies of those that may be found. Such a total destruction of property never has occurred in our place.

Our loss is estimated at \$250,000.

In addition to the above, we have learned that the family of Mr. Edward Walker, living on Shell Point, wife, children, and five or six negroes, all perished. Mr. Walker himself escaped by clinging to the branches of a tree, till the waters subsided.

It is also stated that there are several other persons living at this point, who have not been heard from, and of whose safety great doubts are entertained.

There are also several families from this county, in summer quarters on James' Island, whose account much anxiety is felt. Indeed such was the violence of the winds and the height to which the tide rose, that our imagination can scarcely fix limits to its ravages.

Cedar Keys, Apalachicola, St. Joseph, and scarcely have escaped without much damage.

We learn by a letter to one of our citizens from the Post Master at Rockville, Illinois, that some three weeks ago a young man calling himself Calvin Aiken, was taken up and committed to Jail at Iroquois, on suspicion of horse stealing. He had in his possession, a bay horse about 15 hands high, 7 years old, right hind foot white, small star in his face, and a small white spot on or near each hip, and a sorrel mare, about the same size, or a little larger, with one white foot and a small star in her face—both barefooted with collar marks, and very strongly attached to each other. He rode a waggone's saddle, with long square black skirts. He says he bought the horses near Upper Sandusky, Ohio, and came by way of Fort Wayne, Logansport and Monticello, and from Monticello proceeded through the Prairie, avoiding all roads. He had with him a small bundle containing two pairs of Squire's leggings, one scarlet, the other blue, both fine cloth and ornamented with ribbons in the usual style of the Mississippis. —Lafayette Free Press.

Most Painful.—One of the most fashionable ladies was promenading the streets of our city one day last week, when to her astonishment and mortification she discovered a bag, of large dimensions, following her with eager tenacity, and apparently without noticing her. Wherever she went, the bag went also, and even followed her to the door of her own dwelling. Perplexed at the unsolicited and undesired attention of this animal, and nearly suffocating from tight lacing and fatigued from the burden of wearing a bustle of enormous size, she immediately repaired to her dressing room, to free herself from the burdens which by this time had become most intolerable to be bore, when to her surprise she found that a stick in her bustle, which was stuffed with bran, had given way, and that much of the contents had already disappeared. The lady had no difficulty whatever after this discovery, in ascertaining the cause of the marked attentions paid her by the bag. —New Albany Dem.

The Sandwich (Canada) Western Express, states that three slaves who had escaped from bondage in the United States, and had been working with the farmers for several months, voluntarily returned to slavery, upon the assurance given by their master that they should not be sold or punished for their absence. One of them remarked, as he embarked in the ferry boat, that he never knew what hard work was until he came to Canada.

RESIGNATION.—The Hon. Eliza Whitley has resigned his office as sixth auditor of the treasury for the Post Office Department.

More New Goods!—SINCLAIR & CHITTENDEN are now receiving their full and winter supply, consisting of several cases of best quality, well assorted and reasonable goods, which will be opened and ready for inspection in a few days. This immense stock embraces a full assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, &c. &c. which will be sold wholesale or retail at such prices as most conviction any one who has not actually discovered the fact that there is emphatically and unambiguously

THE CHEAP STORE!!! and the greatest if not the only place in Indiana to get real GOOD BARGAINS.

Particulars next week. (Oct. 14.)

MARKET.

(From the Western City Standard and Chicago Herald.)

PRODUCE.
Wheat bulk 80 1/2
Corn 22 1/2
Oats 20 1/2
Brook Farm 44 1/2
Flour bulk 43 1/2
Meal bulk 38 1/2
Prime 37 1/2
Pulver 37 1/2
Onions 44 1/2
White Beans 50 1/2
Butter pr lb. 12 1/2
Cheese 6 1/2
Eggs pr doz. 6
Salt pr bbl. \$9.00
Whiskey 28 1/2
Flax Seed 25 1/2
Timothy Seed 25 1/2
Clover 2 50
Hay, Timothy pr ton \$5
Clover \$4 1/2
Raisins—Retail.
Tea, H. Y. 50 1/2
Gun 22 1/2
Coffee 50 1/2
Coffee pr lb 10 1/2
Sugar, N. O. 8 1/2
Crushed 13 1/2
Molasses, N. O. 6 1/2
Honey, strained, 30
Do in comb 6 1/2

GRAIN.
Wheat bulk 80 1/2
Corn 22 1/2
Oats 20 1/2
Brook Farm 44 1/2
Flour bulk 43 1/2
Meal bulk 38 1/2
Prime 37 1/2
Pulver 37 1/2
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Molasses, N. O. 6 1/2
Honey, strained, 30
Do in comb 6 1/2

Rate of Freight from Fort Wayne to New York.
Ashes, Pork and Lard, \$12.00 per ton.
Flour, 1 1/2
Other freights, by contract, from 1.15 per hundred to \$14 per ton.

Wheat, [to Buffalo] 18 1/2 bushel.

In the business of the week there has been no material change. For Wheat our quotations remain the same. The new crop of corn is coming in, though as we have before remarked the surplus in this immediate vicinity will be very small.

By the arrival of the steam ship Acadia, bringing dates from London and Liverpool to the 19th September, our statement of last week with regard to the wheat crop in England and on the continent is confirmed.

We see from the circular of the Baring's, dated London, Sept. 18, that American stocks have increased in firmness, though Indiana is still quoted at 30. Here, were we editors instead of merchants we should be inclined to drop a remark. But "to the shop." The provision market on the other side of the Atlantic as well as in New York still continues flat, the supply large, and eager sellers at low prices. The cotton market remains firm, consequently no variation in the price of domestics and other coarse goods.

A word touching our Fort Wayne Branch Bank. Such is the supply of specie in her vaults that the cashier prefers and is paying out silver instead of the bills of the Bank. Well may our citizens be proud of this Branch of the State Bank.

As we have, for the benefit of the farmers, noticed the opening of new stocks in this city, allow us with a modest blush to make our bow to that class of our correspondents and assure them that we—Sinclair & Chittenden, have received and are opening a very large stock of assorted goods.

Perhaps the following may not come under the head of "Price Current," still we are inclined to the opinion that anything affecting the mercantile interests of a place may with propriety be included in these remarks. We allude to the forwarding business at Toledo and Maumee.

That unnecessary and unwarrantable delays do take place in the forwarding of goods through those two points all upon the line of the Wabash and Erie Canal will readily admit, and that some steps are necessary on the part of the merchants interested, to correct this evil, will also be acknowledged. We therefore gently drop these "few remarks" before the door of all interested that they themselves may suggest some remedy.

According to promise we republish our notice of Indiana currency.

SCRIP paper issued to pay the domestic debt of the state, and is now receivable for all state debts, county taxes, and for all trust fund loans—in all receipts however, except for taxes, no interest is allowed.

BANK SCRIP was issued to pay the State Indebtedness to that institution for advances made to Canal Contractors.

WHITE DOG is a scrip originally issued to pay balances due to Contractors. This is now continued to pay repairs and other expenses of the Wabash and Erie Canal east of Lafayette—this scrip is receivable for canal lands east of Tippecanoe at its face and interest.

BLUE DOG is issued for the extension of the W. and E. Canal from Lafayette to Terre Haute, based upon, and receivable for the lands selected for such extension. It was, however, by a law of last winter, made receivable for tolls on the Wabash and Erie Canal.

BLUE PUR is a shin plaster currency issued in small amounts by Contractors on the Extension, payable in Blue Dog—some of this undoubtedly good as Blue Dog, except its not being receivable for tolls—other of it is unsafe as there is no limit to its issue.

The following is the value in its market:

Scrip—old, 85 1/2
Bank Scrip, 85
White Dog according to date, 80 1/2
Blue Dog, 40
Blue Pup, 40

From the Cincinnati Gazette, Sept. 28th. Review of the Market for the week ending Wednesday, Sept. 25.

PROVISIONS.—Our Provision Market is in a very quiet and unaltered condition at this time owing to the want of demand. Although the stock has been much reduced by shipments within the last thirty days from the time of packing new Pork. Clear pork \$10; Prime 7 00; Rump and Chine 5 00.

BACON in fine condition, hanging in the smoke house can be had at 4 1/2 a 5 for Hams, 3 1/2 for Sides, and 2 1/2 for shoulders. Inferior lots in bulk and from the country range from 1 1/2 a 1 per lb. less; stock of both kinds good. Canned hams are rather scarce, and will command 5 a 5 1/2 for city curing. Our best brands of Sugar cured Hams 7 a 8.

LARD is held at 4 a 4 1/4, varying as to quality, and condition of the casks; the demand is not brisk.

Altogether we think our Provision Market does not present anything in its appearance, either as to stock or prices, upon which to base a high price for Hogs, the approaching

season, as with the present prices paid for hogs last season.

COFFEES.—There is no large stock of the staple articles, particularly Coffee, Sugar, and Molasses, for which a steady demand exists.

The amount of Java and very heavy, which will probably be up down the scale, although it has advanced at the East.

The stock of Rio Coffee is very heavy, and dull at 8 1/2 a 8 3/4. There is not much good Havanah in town, it is held at 8 a 8 1/2. St. Domingo is also at 7 a 7 1/2. Java in limited demand at 12 1/2 a 14.

MOLASSES is rather dull at our quotations, with a heavy stock. We have noticed moderate sales of Plantation at 22 a 24. Sugar House 30 a 33.

We have observed a slight decline in some kinds of Spices. Cassia can be had at 25; Cloves 31 a 33; Ginger 8 a 10, Pepper 9 1/2 a 10.

Prime N. O. Sugar is worth 6 1/2 a 6 1/4 an inferior article 5 3/4 a 6 1/4; White Havanah 10 1/2 a 11 1/2.

FLOUR.—The price through the week has ranged between \$3.70 a \$3.61.

MARRIED.—Near Huntington, on Tuesday the 5th inst. by the Rev. Dr. R. T. Brown, JAMES R. SLACK, Esq. to Miss ANNE P. daughter of EBERNEZER THOMPSON, Esq. all of Huntington County.

On Thursday last, by L. Williams, Esq. Mr. DAVID SMITH, of Michigan, to Miss LEONORA, daughter of R. McDONALD, Esq. of Adams Township.

City Mill Flour. FRESH FLOUR, Middlings, Bran, and Corn Meal kept constantly for sale at the City Mills, for cash only. Oct. 12. HAMILTON & WILLIAMS.

\$25,000 Worth of Goods on the Leaf at the Old Green Store.

WE are now getting in our store a smart chance of every thing such as the Farmer, Mechanic, and Householder, and all who want the substantial will wish to comfort the inner and outer man when freezing weather draws on. We keep so many kinds and quantities of goods that we will not bore you with a general enumeration. Suffice it to say that at this store you can get almost every thing you ask for. Of some articles we have considerable, and others more, and as it is impossible to state them all, we will give you a sprinkling.

50 bales brown shirting, 75 pieces attitans, 60 pieces Kentucky Jeans, 50 pieces hardtimes, 50 pieces white, red, green, and yellow flannel, 100 pieces calicoes, 3000 lbs cotton yarn, 1000 lbs cotton bats, 10 pieces broad cloths, 100 pieces Alpaca, Irish linen, lawns, Jaconet, cambric, Swiss, and book muslins, Cotton and thread edgings, glow a, stockings, Ribbons, tapes, needles, pins, books and eyes, Trimmings, buttons, cotton cords, silk, thread, Cotton, Russia diapers, blue drillings, linen, Crash, Italian crepe, cotton and silk handkerchiefs, Neckties, suspenders, umbrellas, table cloths, Bed tickings, candle wick, bonnet wire, Combs in great variety, pocket books, Fur, cloth, skin, and velvet caps, Straw bonnets, hoots and shoes.

100 sacks Coffee, 25 chests Tea, 6000 lbs Sugar, 100 kegs Nails, 600 bbls. Lake SALT.

Country merchants dealt with on liberal terms, and all who are in want of bargains will do well to drop in.

J. W. TOWNLEY & Co. Fort Wayne, Oct. 14.

Apprentice Wanted. A BOY from 15 to 16 years of age, that can be well recommended, will be taken as an apprentice to the Tinning Business, if application be made immediately to

EDWARD F. COLTHROP,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Fort Wayne,
Indiana,
I attend to all business entrusted to my
Office on Berry street, one door East of
Court House.

FRANKLIN & 1843. 27c.
FRANKLIN WILLIAMS,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
FORT WAYNE,
 INDIANA.
 on Columbia Street, opposite Dr. Barker's
 147p

S. G. UPTON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
LUFTON, WELLS COUNTY, IA.
 Professional business entrusted to his care,
 faithfully attended to.
 will also attend to the sale of lands, pay-
 taxes, and all business connected with
 agency, &c. aug 2 4-ly

WANTED,
 1000 Bushels of BARLEY, for which
 the highest market price will be
 cash. Inquire at C. A. Gray's Grocery
 Fort Wayne. PHILIP PIENING

R.
NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
B. F. MILLS,
Schmakcr and Jeweller,
SPECTACULARLY announces to the citizens
of Port Wayne and vicinity that, having
located himself in the above business, on Colum
bet, a few doors west of the New York and
House, he is prepared to execute with a

and despatch all work entrusted to his care,
satters himself that by prompt attention
he shall merit their patronage.
has just received from New York an assort-


Jewellery & Fancy Articles,
Finger Rings, breast-pins, watch keys and
goggles, silver, German silver and steel
pens with convex, colored and plain glasses;
and German silver thimbles, do pencil
pens, peroussion caps, fish hooks and
toilette shell side and tuck combs, Brazil-

Violins, Guitars, and Strings.
Violin, Guitars, Accordians, and Music
repaired at short notice. Extra Spectacle
inserted in old frames to suit all ages and
sizes of the eye.
Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

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Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

and Cheap Saddler's Shop.

Gallery at Eastern Prices.

 **W**M. BOWEN has opened a Saddler's Shop in the room over E. Stapleford's Auction Store, on Columbia Street, where he intends to make and sell every article in his line lower than ever before offered here. Farmers and others will find it to their advantage to call on a call as they may depend on being supplied with good articles at extraordinary low prices.

articles equally low.
country merchants and other wholesale
ers.
Trimmed on short notice. Repairing
or work done to order.
kinds of Country Produce taken for work.
Wayne, Sept. 2 1843. 19

House and Lots for Sale.
undisigned offer for sale a rent and
modest DWELLING HOUSE and
with every necessary convenience for
residence, pleasantly situated in the Rock
down town, the city of Fort Wayne. Will
be sold for cash or approved payments.
as enquire of the undersigned,
THOMAS JOHNSON.

2, BOYNETS, of the latest fashions, kept
and, or made to order. Ladies are invi-
tad and examine them
Wayne, June 4, 1843.

MRS. PAUL'S.

IES' FRENCH KID & FILLET, and
SLE GLOVES just received by
17/43. HAMILTON & WILLIAMS.

SEED OIL—For sale by the barrel or gal-
on, at BEECHER'S DRUG STORE,
Fort Wayne, In.

FIS TURPENTINE—C. pul and Japa
niah of the best quality, for sale at
BEECHER'S DRUG STORE,
Fort Wayne Ia.

s, Medicines, Paints, Oils,
and Dye Stuffs.

CHEN'S DRUG STORE, NORTH SIDE OF
CLARK STREET, FORT WARRICK, I.A.
L. BECKER has just received a full
assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Pills,
Syrup, Stuff, and Dye, Wools, all carefully
and of the best quality, which he offers
at prices lower than ever before offered in
market, for ready pay only.
Residing Physicians can be furnished with
a supply of Medicines at prices as low as can be
obtained in any city in the west. A full supply
kept constantly on hand, and all orders
promptly filled with articles warranted genuine.
Flour, Flaxseed, Put and Pearl Ashes,

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Wayne, July 1. 1843.

REMOVAL
NEW GOODS!
HILLTON & WILLIAMS having removed
to the new three story brick building, in

Large Stock of Merchandise,
including every article used by farriers or
blacksmiths, such as Broad Cloths, plain
and figured, Cassimeres, Suits, Kentucky
Shirting, Vestings, Flannels, Frocking
Coats, Merinoes, Alpaca Cloths, Cuticues of
various kinds, Muslin de Laines, Artificial
Ribbands, Hosiery, &c. Also, 400 bales of
wool, by the bale or piece, Cotton Yarn,
Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, of every
description. A general assortment of Queens-
land Hardware, including traps and log

Onondaga Salt,
they will always sell at the cost at the
with carriage and commission added.
We are now erecting a superior
FLOURING MILL,
on a bed of stones, on the Canal, in Fort
adjourning their Store, where they will
sell for any quantity of Wheat, and where
we will also accommodate the Farmers who
deliver them with their custom, either by

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